



There Is Fuji, A Mountain Shaped Nebula, A Mountain Shaped Lightning, The Three Photos Others Capture Which Christopher Morgan Louis Downs Got From Images.Google.Com, But The Rest: He Captured, And They Are:

Two Photos Of His Left Hand—One Bare And Ornate, And Thee Other: iOS Photos App Adjusted So Only The 13 El Heart Be Stressed, And There Is A Photo Of Scales On A Lawn, And A Photo Of "Crowned"(Double Rings) On An Orange And Blue Butterfly Chessboard, And A Photo Using The Same Rings Upon Christopher Morgan Louis Downs Eye, A A Photo Of His Golden Band / "Charms Bracelet", And A Photo Of Him Wearing It, But Only It Show, And There Is A Photo Of His Bedroom Painting Wall With Empty Picture Frame, But Paint Outline Of He And His WIFEWife, And A Photo Of That Bedroom's Colorful At Night, But White In Light: Nebulous Cieling Painting, And A Photo Of A SoCalled, "Paper MachÉt," Earth-Type Globe With Huge Mountain He Made For His WIFEWife, But Always Also Then (ThereForE): tHĒ Ofness Of wHich There Is No Other, And The Constant Vignette BeCause Of Circleness, And All OF Those Aforementioned Photos Stacked As This

<https://web.archive.org/web/20220216090215/https://twitter.com/chrisdownsbooks/status/1493826289186209793>

Shows,

With A Photo He Captured Of His Biological Mom's Oil Pastel Of Earth/"Mom" Para tHĒ One & Only THEE Heavenly Father And His Empty Tombness(:

Fortis Momentum: Christopher Downs

Fortis Momentum:

tHĒ AddEnDum

Christopher Downs

I Failed Two Today.

A Psych I AM PERMANENTLY Wed, By Stating Even
Slightly: An Oppositeness And Am Now

PERMANENTLY DAMNED In My Own Self, That I Must
Forever Live With The Fact That I Am Not Perfect, But
Have Violated My Me Part In Me,

And: A Pizza. I ASKED For Extra Cheese. Rosa's Pizza In
Selma, California Is Perfect By HER Recipe ALONE. ME
Ordering Extra Cheese Threw HER Perfect Crispy Buttery
Crust Ness Into Slime.

Thankfully Spaceballs Will Be.

And Even Though The Words of Testimony Will Fade As
Ofness PreVail:

I Have Near Immediately Returned.

Though Thankfully Required To Converse:

I Am Never Again.

Even More So: The Part of Me That Is Me Is Now Nullified
Personally In My Own Sight Regarding

A

Woman.

Correction:

I CHRISTOPHER MORGAN LOUIS DOWNS Failed Two Today.

A Psych HE IS PERMANENTLY Wed, By Stating Even Slightly: An Oppositeness IS NOW Now

PERMANENTLY DAMNED In My HIS OWN Self, That HE Must Forever Live With The Fact That HE IS NOT Perfect, AS HAS Violated THEE HIMSELF Part In HIM,

And: A Pizza. I ASKED For Extra Cheese. Rosa's Pizza In Selma, California Is Perfect By HER Recipe ALONE. ME Ordering Extra Cheese Threw HER Perfect Crispy Buttery Crust Ness Into Slime.

Thankfully Spaceballs Will Be.

And Even Though The Words of Testimony Will Fade As Ofness PreVail:

I Have Near Immediately Returned.

Though Thankfully Required To Converse:

I Am Never Again.

Even More So: The Part of Me That Is Me Is Now Nullified Personally In My Own Sight Regarding

A

Woman.

He Used The Word,

“Husband,”

In The Opposite.

Was Wick To State Husband Instead With Other Words.

His Psyche Returns,

Yet: The Himself Part In Himself Is Now Dead For His
Today Mentioned By He via Note

Woman—Except For Where It Is HER